

FIRST ON THE
STREET
"THE WHIP"

The CHICAGO WHIP

THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY
A PAPER WITH A POLICY

Don't Read the
"Whip"
If You Are a
"Half Man"

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ARKANSAS STAGES LYNCHING

While rest of civilization turns
faces east, Southern cannibals
celebrate in primitive style.

Thousands Witness Scene of Shame.

By Henry Brown.
Staff Correspondent.

Little Rock, Nov. 11.—About noon today the state of Arkansas committed one of the most shameful acts since that state came into the Union. The little children hooted the victim as he passed by, at the mercy of the mob. Preachers, doctors, lawyers and gray haired grandmothers rushed along crying "Lynch Him" which lent fuel to the scene of national degradation. It was an awful day! Within a few minutes the little town of Magnolia was smelling of human flesh. Never before have I witnessed such a spectacle in my life and hope never again. The victim was Jordan Jameson, a man looked to be about 45 years of age (an old man) was the most interesting party, more popular than our national slogan "the world must be made a decent place to live in". Jameson was said to have shot and killed Sheriff Greer of Columbia County, Ark.

Thousands surround public square.

Many people from miles around found their way to public square and helped to add fuel to the fire, when the flames leaped above the victims head I heard a cry which almost drove me insane, it was the cry of agony, the cry of pain, a sinister cry and the more the victim pleaded more coals were added to the fire. It was hell on earth. Standing close by was the family of Jameson's and as I looked at his feeble old mother, O, my God, how could they have committed such an act. And a mother's love, no doubt she would have rather taken the place herself.

Mob Spirit Goes Thru Out Night.

Then the day closed. The stars shone over head. The brute mob violence had the whole of Arkansas within his grip, men were blood thirsty and would have taken but a petty offense on the part of another race member to react the tragedy of Armistice Day.

On Armistice Day.

Least we forget it was Armistice day, the day the nation looked to the East, when we should have looked to the south, it was the day 48 states celebrated the signing of that great document and this was the best Arkansas could do. We must look the second time before we can call the German the barbarian the rest of the world says he is. And the next Armistice day let us hope that we may look to the North, South, East and West and find America a safe place for law and order as well as lawlessness.

Strikers Are Outraged.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 7.—"The striking steel workers during the past four weeks, by their forbearance and patience, prove themselves to be one of the highest intelligence," says the Amalgamated Journal, official magazine of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers which declares that the strikers have had to endure all manner of persecutions.

"It is true that all the outrages were done under the name of law and order, or with those who were clothed with some kind of autocratic authority. The corporation bull, the county deputy, and the state constabulary are clothed with police power. The mayor, the sheriff and the governor are vested with executive authority. The police magistrates and court judges examine and pass sentences. All these functionaries, with a few rare exceptions, are doing everything in their power to co-operate with the corporate forces that are arrayed against the strikers and most of them are doing it so openly that the most disinterested citizen cannot fail to perceive it."

500,000 Trust Company to be Launched by Colored Men.

Der of Standard Life Insurance Company Offers with New York Capitalists.—Ready to "Put Over" Big Financial Venture.

(Special to the Whip.)

Washington, D. C., Nov. 12.—Fresh from New York City, where he spent a week or ten days in conference with Capitalists who control millions, Homan E. Perry, president of the Standard Life Insurance Company, of Atlanta, Ga., stopped over in Washington this week en route South, and announced the formal launching of a campaign to put over a financial venture of tremendous importance to the colored people, to be known as the Citizens' Trust Company.

This is the only financial corporation to be controlled by colored people favorably passed upon by the Capital Issues Committee of the U. S. Treasury Department at Washington, D. C. The new financial institution is to be under national and state supervision.

The institution is to have a capital of 250,000, and a surplus of an equal amount. — 250,000. Aside from a regular bank and trust business, special emphasis will be given to assisting colored people in purchasing and building homes, and in securing farm properties on long time payments and at low rates of interest. The development of colored business concerns and industrial corporations will receive special attention. The new concern will be national in scope, with branch offices in many important centers.

Mr. Perry explained his plans in full detail to the officers of one of the largest trust companies in New York and is to be guided in the formation and operation of the Citizens' Trust Company by these trained experts. He has been assured substantial encouragement in the carrying out of his plans.

Breaking about Even.

The Washington Post.

Lenine and Trotsky are up against it in Russia, but look at their gains in the American coal region.

Pinched Into Propriety.

The Detroit News.

When a woman is unable to crowd her foot into a small shoe she is an advocate of sensible foot-wear.

Man Lynched in Bibb County.

(Special to the Whip.)

Nov. 8 another example of American culture was brought home forcibly to local colored residents. The incident is so painfully similar to hundreds of previous cases that we hesitate to describe the affair.

Briefly, Paul Jones, colored, having been accused of attacking a white woman, is summarily locked up by the sheriff's deputies in a flimsy shanty. This in Bibb County, already famed for its humanitarian spirit and its love for the colored race. Shortly after the usual mob formed, some one hundred strong, and following the accepted procedure in such cases, makes a show of violence to the deputies. These worthies quickly sneak away, the shack is broken into—that is, the door is opened, and Jones is led away by triumph. He is dragged some five miles out of town to the B. T. Adams cotton mill, where, under a convenient tree, his body is strung up and riddled with bullets. After this thoroughly American treatment his body is cut down and laid across the Central of Georgia Railroad tracks, ostensibly to be finished by some kind hearted southern engineer.

The woman, who refused to give her name, told Sheriff Hicks that the colored man attacked her while she was passing through the red light district of the town. She stated that before breaking away she covered the Negro with blood. No trace of blood was found on Jones by the sheriff.

False Rumor Cause Temporary Run on Hunter Bank.

R. W. Woodfolk comes to rescue. 28 depositors satisfied. Solid as the Rock of Gibraltar.

R. W. Woodfolk & Co., Banker, is being commended for his courage and race pride in saving from bankruptcy the Banking Firm of R. W. Hunter & Co. Mr. Hunter, thru some disagreement with his partners had legal troubles. As a natural consequence his depositors, fearing his bank to be in an unstable condition and their money in danger of being lost, on November 6 began a run on his banks.

Mr. Hunter was in a quandary. He realized that no bank, no matter how strong, could stand a sudden demand for all of its deposits. The core of the banking business lies in its placing its deposits in the hands of reputable creditors. In this case, Mr. Hunter frantically called up Mr. Woodfolk. His banks were crowded with depositors angrily demanding their money. The sidewalks swarmed with the honest folk who had placed their meager savings with Mr. Hunter, savings in preparation for the inevitable rainy day. Mr. Woodfolk, intrepid banker and thorough race man that he is, fills his suitcase with his personal savings and drives pell-mell to the 30th St. Bank.

10,000 in His Suitcase.

When Mr. Woodfolk jumped from

Black Star Ship Sails. Marcus Garvey Happy.

Marcus Garvey, President General of the National Negro Improvement Association, in a stirring letter to the Negro World (New York) describes the launching of the steamship Frederick Douglass, the first boat to be put into active service by the newly formed Black Star Line. Mr. Garvey is highly enthusiastic over the prospects by a regular schedule between New York, Liberia and Sierra Leone, West Africa. Speaking at the Odd Fellow Hall, Thursday night, he announced that a second ship will be launched on the first of January, 1920, to be named the Phyllis Wheatley, and that within a year fifty ships would be flying the Black Star Line's flag.

It is rumored that Mr. Garvey contemplates sailing the Defender for Liberia, the ship of 5100 tons.

Dangerous Germs.

"You claim there are microbes in kisses?" she asked the young doctor. "There are," he said. "What disease do they bring?" she asked. "Palpitation of the heart."—Ladies' Home Journal.

the machine with a heavy suitcase in his hand, the crowd momentarily drew back. Forcing his way through the mob, he entered the ante-room, where he was greeted by the distraught Mr. Hunter. Quickly the two of them entered the cashier's cage. "How Much?" queried Mr. Hunter. "Enough I think for both places," said Mr. Woodfolk breathlessly.

Pays Off In Person.

Mr. Woodfolk lost no time. With dexterity he opened his suitcase and stacked after stack of bright ten-dollar bills were piled upon the counter. As Mr. Abbott of the Defender and the reporter of the Chicago Whip stood by, the doors were thrown open and in surged the mob. With the suavity of a born financier, Mr. Woodfolk paid them off; three hundred to this one and fifty to the next. With astonishing rapidity over twenty-five people received their money in this way, re-deposited it when they were sure that no failure was possible.

Change of Attitude.

Now Mr. Woodfolk had counted upon staving off the run by the mere appearance of the money. He knew that once the depositors had been assured of the ability of the bank to meet their demands they paradoxically would suddenly find no reason for making those demands. So it happened here. Gradually, as one person after another went smilingly out of the foyer, waving aloft their rescued savings, the attitude of the crowd changed. From a surging, frightened mass of humanity with looks of anxiety painfully expressed it suddenly took on the aspect of a holiday gathering. Smiles and sighs of assurance took place of the previous threat of violence. In something like a half hour the crowd dispersed.

Mr. Woodfolk Has Nothing To Say.

The reporter drove down to 47th street with Mr. Woodfolk, where the same conditions were met with and where the same result ensued. An hour later, when asked for a statement Mr. Woodfolk refused to comment upon his action. "Merely a duty one colored banker owes to another," was all he would say.

Grand Boulevard Home Raided.

Vicious Element Contaminated Respectable Neighborhood.

On Saturday evening a disorderly house on Grand Blvd., between 8th and 7th, was raided. All of the inmates were white. The house is a three-story apartment and is owned by a lady of color. This lady of notorious flavor occupies the second apartment, and it is said that the unrestricted vice is conducted through her stern and experienced leadership.

This house is patronized entirely by white people, and in close proximity are several other houses of ill repute. Many colored men and women live in the immediate vicinity. Rabbi H. Hirsch's old home is within a stone's throw. The colored people represent the highest type of cultured and refined Americans.

Pay Tribute Tuesday to Colored Soldiers.

Masquerade Dancing Carnival Will Be Given at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Special to the Whip.
The returned negro soldiers of Atlanta will be the guests of honor at an Armistice day masquerade dancing carnival to be held tomorrow night at the roof garden of the negro Odd Fellows' building.

The signing of the armistice will be appropriately celebrated and a jubilee affair for the colored populace of Atlanta is anticipated. The roof garden will be beautifully decorated with gay Parisian effects for the occasion.

Although the world war veterans have been especially invited the general public will be welcomed. Music will be furnished by a real jazz band.

VERY LATEST BULLETINS

South Carolina denounces the N. A. C. C. P.—the best argument in its favor.

Harvey Watkins' hat is in the ring for Ward Committeeman.

The Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity will bring the largest army of New Negroes ever assembled to Chicago Christmas. Come on, boys, you're welcome.

The people of the Second have declared that the slickest shall not survive in the next election.

The South has endorsed Lowden—a strong and accurate prediction that he'll be an "also ran."

The president of the Hampton Institute emphasizes the need of fearless leaders in the race. Encouragement from this source is highly appreciated.

John Barley Corn must have lived a pretty bad life, the way he objects to death. It really looks as if he's to be with us again soon.

Dr. Carey is taking an extensive trip through the South. Careful, Doctor.

Superior beings inhabit the Mount Pickering. O, how I long to go there—A voice from the South.

Oklahoma Police Threaten Womans Life to Make Her Testify Against Sweetheart in Killing.

Race Lawyers Come to Rescue.

Intimation that Oklahoma City police threatened her life unless she confessed that C. L. Tilley, her lover charged with the murder of J. M. Williams, street car conductor, was the man who did the shooting, were made in the witness stand this morning by Luella Estes, col. woman.

The statement was contained in her testimony during the preliminary hearing of Tilley, who was secretly smuggled into Oklahoma City from the state penitentiary at McAlester three days ago. He has since been hidden in the county jail.

He was hurried from his cell in the jail at 9:30 o'clock this morning, under heavy guard, and taken to the district courtroom, where the hearing was started before A. T. Earley, justice of the peace. Nearly all the doors of the courtroom were locked, and every precaution was taken to prevent a disturbance. A large crowd heard the evidence, which had not been finished at noon. The hearing will continue this afternoon.

Failure of three eye-witnesses to the shooting to identify Tilley as the murderer of Williams led those in the courtroom this afternoon to believe that Tilley will be freed.

Powell Not Surprised.

Mont Powell, assistant county attorney, was not surprised at the woman's intimations. Following the signed statement the woman made to Powell and a stenographer, after she had been interviewed by city police, she called Powell to the county jail and asked to talk to him. She was in tears, Powell said.

He asked her the cause of her agitation, and she replied.

"I don't want to send an innocent man to the chair—I made the statement because the police cursed me and told me I would be murdered if

I did not tell the story I did in there a while ago."

She had said in the original statement that Tilley made a full confession to her of his guilt and had said he would die for her because he loved her.

Asked for Truth.

In the statement she said she had asked him repeatedly a few days after the killing who did the shooting.

"Then one night I pulled my chair over close to his when he came to see me and I asked him slowly, 'Do you know who killed the conductor?'"

"He said, 'I don't know.'"

"I asked him again slowly—do you know who did the shooting?"

"He said, 'I love you—I'd live for you—I'd die for you—I killed the conductor.'"

On the witness stand this morning she admitted having said that in the statement, but said it was all a lie.

"They called me a damned liar and threatened me," she said.

She said she "made up" the whole story when she said Tilley did the shooting.

Woman's Denial.

She said what really happened was that Tilley told her he loved her and said if he knew who did the shooting he would tell her. She was making a cake at the time the conversation occurred, she testified.

When Luella took the stand she was chewing gum. Her first words were indistinct and County Attorney Robert Burns asked her to "park her gum somewhere."

Tilley was defended by a whole army of negro lawyers. Five were grouped around him. He consulted with them frequently.

J. L. Kramer, the notorman on the car with Williams was the first witness.

After having Tilley stand in about his position the man who did the shooting was in when he saw him, Kramer said:

"He looks like the man."

He said the man who did the shooting wore a khaki shirt, blue coat and dark trousers and a brown soft hat.

A man who had previously had difficulty with the conductor over a transfer wore a striped light shirt, he said.

A man named Wiley, who was on the car at the time of the shooting, testified that the man he saw wore a green or brown soft hat, a light-colored striped shirt and a vest.

"I couldn't say positively if Tilley is that man," he said after looking Tilley in the eye.

On cross examination, Wiley said the man he saw was in shirt sleeves and wore a vest.

Mrs. Mary L. Eby, 738 East Seventh street, said she was not positive about Tilley being the man who did the shooting.

MAN BEATEN IN 38th ST.

An unidentified man, (white), was beaten last night, for making insulting remarks to a young lady of color. The intruder quickly made his getaway to a car in safety.